

## CAVEAT against the PAPISTS:

Being grateful

## REMARKS

On a PAMPHLET intituled

Seasonable Advice to *Protestants*, &c.

In which, the *Candor*, *Equity*, *Impartiality* and *Public Spirit* of that Performance are amply set forth, and acknowledg'd: With occasional Thanks to the Author of the *Farmer's Letters*, &c.

In a LETTER to a Gentleman in the City;



*Cedite Romani Scriptores, cedite Graii—*

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DUBLIN:

Printed in the Year M.DCC.XLVI:

# DEAR SIR,

ON the 20th Instant I received by Post your Pamphlet, intituled *SEASONABLE ADVICE to PROTESTANTS &c.* and must think with you, that it is one of the most *useful*, as well as *masterly* Performances of these latter Times. I pass over the Elegancies of Style, the beautiful Arrangement of Periods, and that adroit Ease, which so plainly discover the *polite Gentleman*, as well as *Scholar*——. All this may be found in others who but too generally hang a dead weight of ill Nature or Prejudice upon the most promising Subjects; but so much Public Spirit; such a Feeling for Mankind, abstracted from the unworthy Attachments of *Party*; such real Concern for the Ignorance, such candid Allowances for the Weaknesses of Men, wrongly educated, can very rarely be found in any Writer!— Our Author scorns the base and narrow principles of peevish *Bigots*, whose mean Business it is to *divide* and *calumniate*.— He takes Fire indeed at the Calamities of his Country; but then it burns *equally* and *steadily*;— He moderates it with the Flegm of Reason; and while he animates every Line with the Charms of *Liberty*, he animates every Man for its Defence; He punishes only the Betrayers of it.

Most of our Protestant Friends in the Country, like this Work extremely: But I find they are all unanimous in expressing their Concern for the *unparalleled Tendernefs* with which he treats the *Papist*; those terrible (a) *Rebels of the Heart*, who, as an ingenious Gentleman finely expresses it, are true (b) *Crocodiles waiting for the approaching Prey— Monsters from whose sullen Calm, we are to expect nothing but Tempests, Hurricanes and Mid-night Massacres*—— And yet, notwithstanding all this Tenderness, they have the Ingratitude not to acknowledge it; nay, the Impudence to complain of some Passages in the *Seasonable Advice* as not altogether so favourable to them.

Thus, Sir, you see how no Indulgence will satisfy this detestable Race, the Offspring of those *old Cut-throats*, by whom (c) our *Maidens were polluted*; by whom our *Matrons were left Childless*; (nay, oft left with Child—; ) by whom our *Grandfathers were butchered*, and their *Infants dashed against the Stones*!— (d) *Can such Infidels murmur, if practicable Methods are proposed to reduce their power, and make them harmless as Tygers without Teeth, and Snakes without Stings*!—— Surely if our worthy Advocate knew what sort of Men we have to deal with, he wou'd not have treated them in a *Strain of Benevolence*, so injurious to all Good Protestants.

In this general Anxiety for the Public, you will believe, I was not backward in communicating this Piece to all my Acquaintance: I paid my first Visit to a neighbouring *Popish Gentleman*; tho' not without the necessary precaution of a Coat of Mail under my ordinary Apparel, the Attendance of a *Protestant Friend of known Courage*, two sturdy Servants, an Inkhorn and the Grey-Goose-Weapon in my Hand. As this Person is the Mouth of the *Popish Faction* in these parts,

(a) *Seasonable Advice*, Page 38 — (b) *Farmer's second Letter*, Page 8 —  
(c) *ibidem*. — (d) *Seasonable Advice*, Page 43.

and that I knew it not to be a little *laxative* heretofore ; I had no Dread upon me but I could at present make it easily *heave up* all the Secrets of the *Priest-hood*—— But I found myself hugely disappointed : He assumed a formal Muscular Severity of Countenance ; which, however, cou'd hardly conceal his *inward* Complacency—— He pretended great Concern for his Country—— “ And Lord (said he) when shall we be delivered from these wicked Plunderers ! ”—— Pray Sir, (said I) what do you think of the present Government ? “ We owe a great deal to it, (said the Papist,) 'tis free, 'tis impartial 'tis humane : We have a King who is a Father to all his good Subjects without any Distinction of Religion or Party ; a Prince uninfluenced by the persecuting Spirit or narrow Principles of selfish Men ; a Viceroy worthy of such a Monarch, who, to the most shining Abilities and most amiable Qualities, has joyned the strictest Love of Liberty and Virtue ; one, who will be hated by the Dull, because he has superior Parts and Wit and by the Lovers of Slavery, because he will admit of none. To such a Government then is owing the profound Peace allowed the R. Catholics, in the midst of Rebellion and War.— Surely, Sir, we can never forget this, while we have any Tenderneſs or Gratitude in the Composition of our Souls ! Let us justify to the World these extraordinary Graces of the Government ; let us approve ourselves deserving of them, and let us strive to merit still greater,”——

As I knew all this *Fineſſe* to be the occasional Cant of these Deceivers, I passed it by, without any Notice ;—— Pray Sir, (said I) have you perused the *Seasonable Advice &c* ? “ I did (replied the Papist) and the Farmer's Letters also ; but, to be ingenuous, I like neither—— The Farmer is no doubt a witty Rogue and makes one smile in a hundred Places ; but this Adviser (the dullest of all the dull !) can hardly afford us one wide Mouthful of a Horse-Laugh.— If you regard Genius or Parts, the Northern Patriot excels the Southern, by the Distance of one Pole of the World from the other—— But if you be only for a well chosen Bundle of Malice, Scurrility and Calumny, I think it almost an even Cast between them——. However, lest I shou'd be suspected of any Partiality, I allow the Adviser, by a single Ace, the Superiority in the latter Case : For he has neither Justice to allow one good Word to those he defames, nor the least Temperance in the Measure of Abuse ; nor Fortitude to combat down a Phantom of his own raising, nor—— Hold there, Dear Sir, (said I)—— Will you thus, in one Breath, rob our Champion of every Cardinal Virtue of a Patriot ?—— “ By no means (replied the Papist) for his Prudence is eminently Conspicuous in concealing himself.—— Whether he scribbles in a Palace, or on a Garret ; whether he rolls in his own Coach, or drives the Hackney of another ; whether he shrouds himself up in the greasy Weeds of a Ballad-maker, or flutters in Brocade and Perriwigg, he is safe. He avoids the Punctures of Friends, who wou'd be ashamed of him ; and of Foes, who would ridicule him——*Tutus est suis Tenebris*, as old Erasmus phrases it ”—— You mistake

mistake his *Prudence* for his *Modesty* (*said I*.) and you are defy'd to make  
 any one Charge out against him?---- I will not indeed (*said the Papist*)  
 charge him with *Nonsense*— for *that* being a *Curse of Nature*, no  
 Body shou'd be upbraided with it; nay, *Nonsense* will on the present  
 Occasion apologize for all his Faults, except those of the *Heart*,  
 which are not intirely imputable to her—Be it *Party Folly*, or  
 want of *shame*, or Chaos of *Futility*, or staring *Indiscretion*, or tur-  
 gid *Dulness*, or noisy *Spleen*, or all together--- *Nonsense* cries out,  
 all this is mine!— Poor Mr. *Mundungus* is not to blame—the  
 Still-born Genius of \* \* \* \* \* is safe—. *Nonsense* will recon-  
 cile as many (a) Contradictions as the *Farmer's Church of Rome*—  
 They who in (b) one Page, are the simplest, dullest Wretches, are  
 in the (c) next, the most crafty, insidious Rogues!— (d) Here  
 they will be thrifty enough to worm their Neighbours out of every  
 Branch of honest Industry; and (e) there, they will squander their  
 All at *Paterns and Country-Wakes*!— (f) Now they acquire Wealth  
 by Labour and Traffic, and (g) anon they are dub'd into a Crew  
 of lazy idle Thieves,!— At one Time you will find they regard (h) no  
 Interest of this World; but (i) soon after you are inform'd, that  
 it must be turned topsy turvy if they have not the Steerage of it!—  
 Such, Sir, is the irresistible metamorphosing Power of *Nonsense*;  
 who, according to a celebrated Author, stands upon her own Basis like  
 a Rock of Adamant: There is no place about her weaker than the other:  
 The Major and the Minor are of equal Strength; her Questions admit of  
 no Reply; her Assertions are not to be invalidated.— If she affirms any  
 Thing, you cannot lay Hold on her; and if she denies you cannot confute  
 her.— Excuse me therefore, Sir, if I decline entering the Lists with  
 her.— If Mr. MUNDUNGUS employs any Person of Common-  
 Sense to explain his meaning for him (so that he has any,) he may de-  
 pend upon a fair Hearing; 'till then, he must expect as little Notice  
 from his supposed Enemies, as he does from his real Friends.

Here the *Papist* concluded: And you may judge of the Elation of  
 my Heart, upon his running away from the Combate in this abrupt man-  
 ner.— In this Triumph, I posted to the House of a worthy *Protestant*  
*Dissenter* in the same Neighbourhood, to pump out his Sentiments.

Pray Sir (*said I*) have you read the *Seasonable Advice*? “ Who has  
 not (*said he*) 'tis a noble Performance, and has done infinite Service:  
 You see the baneful Tree of *Popery* (before a tottering Rampike) now  
 laid prostrate!— The Preachers cropt off its Ears, in the Excision  
 of its far-spread Branches—The Journalists have bark'd the unhal-  
 low'd Trunk— The incomparable Farmer has clear'd the Ground  
 about it— But the *Seasonable Adviser* laid the Axe to the very  
 ROOT!— For God's sake, Sir, (*said I*) let us descend to  
 a few Particulars — See with what a becoming Indignation he la-  
 ments some of the fatal Effects of the (k) Restoration in the Year

(a) *Farmer's second Letter*. p. 3— (b) *Seasonable Advice*, p. 17— (c) *ibid.*  
 p. 27.— (d) *ibid.* p. 16— (e) *ibid.* p. 23— (f) *ibid.* p. 15— (g) *ib.* p. 24—  
 (h) *ib.* p. 37— (i) p. 48— (k) p. 5.—



60!—"Some of the Estates given by the great CROMWELL (says he) to his Officers and Soldiers, were wickedly granted back to the old Proprietors: Who does not see that the Day of such Resumptions, was a Day of Crucified Liberty! ---- It must indeed be owned, that those Estates were granted to the Men who cut off the King's Head, and sent his Family into Exile and Thralldom— But what then? Was this a Reason why such honest Acquisitions should be restored back to those rebellious Traytors, who, 'tis pretended, followed the Fortune of the Royal Family, and obtained them more Credit abroad than any other Body of their Subjects?—" The Treatment of the poor *Oliverians* at that Time (replied the Dissenter) was certainly a little cruel;— but yet, to tell the Truth, so few suffered by such Resumptions, that *Charles the second* was not so very culpable in this Instance as it is generally imagined— He soon saw his Error, and corrected it: The Great Chancellor *Clarendon* taught him better \* Politics, and we were all soon made easy as to this Stretch of Arbitrary Power'—But (said I) who is not warmed with the humane, and truly honest Advice he gives the Protestants, to (1) deal with Protestants only, to the utter Exclusion of those Locusts of the Land, the Papists!—" Why (says he) should they not imitate (m) the deep-laid Politics of the worthy *Bandon Bridge* Corporation, which have such apparent good Effects— And how like a true Patriot does he button up the whole by assuring the Protestants, that their dealing in any Business with Papists is a (n) Breach of Common Equity!—" Nobly advanced (replied the Dissenter) --- "How soon would this Kingdom be made happy by the Execution of such a Scheme; by such a wholesome Political Excommunication!---- I ever adored that wise Law of the old *Aegyptians* which wed out the rebellious *Israelites*, in pretty much the same manner: And what was the Consequence? The Land was at once freed from those Plunderers whom even the Holy Scriptures have handed down to us as an obdurate, hard-hearted People in all Ages— What, (said I) what think you of this Proposition of the worthy Adviser, (o) The very Neighbourhood of Papists is poisonous to Protestants. --- 'I would defy *Euclid* (said the Dissenter) to furnish out one more demonstrable. For, what does the *Scarlet Woove of Babylon* deal in, except Daggers, Poisons, and Deception? Has not the renowned *Farmer*, in the most admirable of all his Political Performances, proved, That (p) she suspends the whole moral Law, even the eternal and immutable Reason of Things; which she alters, annihilates or creates a new, at Pleasure: While in one Breath she enjoyns Faith and Allegiance; in another Rebellions and Perjuries; the same Actions and Sentiments that shall this Hour, wait her Votaries to Heaven, shall in the next, precipitate them to the deepest Perdition: She commands Peace, and Peace is holy; She commands War, and Peace becomes Damnation: There is no Virtue which she doth not condemn; no

\* Make much of your Enemies, and your Friends, will do you no harm.--

(1) p. 15— (m) p. 16— (n) p. 15— (o) p. 17— (p) *Far. sec. Let.* p. 5. 6.

' Vice which she doth not Sanctify in Turn ; All Nature is but a juggle in her Hands ; here she shows truth and Reason (*their appearance at least*) there, Absurdity and Fallhood to the Spectators ; the cries ——— P A S S !— At her Word they change Places, and each becomes the other in an Inst ! Oh ! how I am charm'd with this can did Representation ! That Word P A S S, is particularly striking and deserves to be wrote in *Diamond Capitals*—— I could with the other juggle Word of the *Hereditary-Right-men* was discovered as this was ; that both might be linked together, and wore like a Phylactery upon the sleeve of every true *Protestant* ! In such a Case, truly one might say in the *Farmer's Exultation* ( q ) *down tumbles the laboured Castle of Tyrannical Confidence : So vanishes the Phantom of Priestly Conjurations !*—— But what say you Sir (*said I*) to this — ( a ) *Protestant Tenants must SOMETIMES be allowed Bread and small Beer ?* ---- ' I own (*replied the Dissenter*) the Diet it a little of the hardest for a *Protestant Stomach* ; mine, I am sure, shall never digest it. ---- But (*said I*) does he not mend the matter, by subjoyning that ( b ) we may, nay should, feed our Enemies the *Papists* as ill, and keep them as weak as Prisoners of War ? ' Why indeed (*said the Dissenter*) there is some *All-viation* in this : But once again I declare, ' I shall never submit to his Regimen, nor shall he ever be my Purveyor or. '—— Pray, Sir, (*said I*) let us avoid all Altercations among ourselves 'till we remove *Hannibal* and *Papery* from our Gates—— Listen to this--- He observes that there are some ( c ) *anointed Tracts of Land* in the Kingdom which by Law are never to be set to *Papists*—— ' I apprehend his *Drift* very well (*answered the Dissenter*) Why, he would have the Parliament (now sitting) shew equal Favour to every other *Acre* in *Ireland*, now profaned by *Papish Plow-Irons* : I hope the Legislature will take the Hint—— God grant it ; tho' even in that case (*said I*) the *Spirit of Papery* will elude all our Precautions and Interdicts : For, as my Author Judiciously observes, ( d ) though the Trust be forfeitable upon Discovery, yet who will Discover ?—— ' The Discoverer will, no doubt, (*said the Dissenter*) The worthy Race of *Informers* seldom fail yielding a good Crop in the most barren Soils ; and, as your Advocate and mine justly advances, 'tis the most unwarrantable way of Judging, to call this, or the Practice of *Priest catching*, mean, dishonourable or unjust. He is doubtless in the right and it is hoped his worshipful Honour will mend a great, or patch up a rattered Fortune, by such manly, laudable and equitable Means—— But listen, (*said I*) to this rare Observation in Page 30, where he advances that, Though Justice is due to all, yet he will not recommend it to any in particular---- ' Why (*said the grave Dissenter*) there can be no Exception to this Paragraph, if you allow that a Man in the Hurry of his Panics for *Liberty*, may now and then stumble over a little *Nonsense* ; we have enough of this indeed sprinkled up and down this exquisite Performance ; but surely the overflowings of honest

( q ) *Far. third Let. p. 7.*— ( a ) *seas. Advice p. 23.*—— ( b ) *ibid. p. 24.*  
 ( c ) *ibid. p. 27.*—— ( d ) *p. 28.*

partial Patriotism will atone for all.

” Very true Sir, (*said I*) He judiciously observes in another Place that (c) the *Popish* Religion cannot be good, because it is not Christian; I ever like those Reasoners who do not go a begging for their Arguments— This is proving,—— He says again (f) why will not the stupid *Papists* drive out the *Monks*, who devour their poor secular *Priests*, as *Pharaoh’s* lean Kine did the fat? This is the only exceptionable Period of the whole Book (*said the Dissenter*)— Good God! why all this Tenderness for a Clan of Rebel *Popish Priests*? Did he not himself assure us in Page 34, that both *Seculars* and *Regulars* must be detrudded out of the whole Island? I could wish he stuck to that—— But, as I said before, such *Pen-lapses* may in Charity be forgiven to the zeal of true Patriotism. ” Surely (*said I*) you would forgive this and a hundred others, if you remembred how he winds up the Conclusion of this incomparable Discourse; ’Tis here he grinds the very Hearts of all *Irish Papists*: Before these *Demonists* (*says he*) complain of any (g) S E E M I N G Severity, let them examine themselves, and reflect seriously, whether they have not an Inclination to renew the Cruelties and Barbarities by their Ancestors against the *Protestants*?—“ This is a *Coup d’Eclat* indeed (*said the Dissenter*)—— Again (h) whether they do not believe that the Commands of their *Priests* make all Things lawful, especially such Things as are *Lawless*? “ There the Stroke is pushed home to the very Soul (*said the Dissenter*)—— and it is but too plain that these *Demonists* (according to our Author) (h) must deny their Religion, or act over again the Tragedies of 41 and 88—— (i) Up then my Friends upon an Occasion so teeming with Rapes, Rapines and Midnight-Malacres.— Let us gird on our Arms! let us stand for ourselves! Let us be strong to defend our Rights, valiant to repel the Invaders! ”—— These are the *pirsy* and *moving* Exclamations of the *witty Farmer*, and with them shall conclude.——

Such (my dear Friend) were my Discourses upon this Subject, with a *malignant Papist* on the one Hand, and a loyal *Protestant Dissenter* on the other: I could not in Gratitude to the worthy *Author* who occasioned them, but stimulate the Public with the warmest Regard for the Person, who, in Time of *Danger*, threw himself thus into the Breach, and signaliz’d himself so *valiantly* in its Defence.—— Let not so much *modesty* stand in the way of so much *Merit*: Let the *Author* be known, discovered and rewarded; and finally, let all my loving Country-men and Fellow-*Protestants*, learn to avail themselves of the Plan of *Liberty, Happiness and Christianity* here laid down for them.

I am, S I R,

most affectionately

Yours,

M I S O P A P A.

ARMAGH,

March, 25. 1746.

(c) *seas. Ad.* p. 35. (f) p. 43. (g) p. 41. (h) *ibid.* p. 24. (i) p. 42. (j) *Farmer’s* second Letter. p. 8.

I cannot omit informing you, that the *Papists* had the Impudence, after a long and fullen Silence, to *undertake* their Defence in two Papers; one intituled the *Examiner*, and the other signed *Rusticus*; Libels in which Christianity and Liberty are attacked in a Strain never before, I verily believe, tolerated with Impunity, in any *free Nation*. 'Tis really hard, that while we conduct our *Charge* with the utmost *Candor* and *Decency*; while we confine ourselves solely to *Dates* and *Facts*; while we give *Papists* no *summaries of Faith* but such as they must fairly own and believe, or *be damn'd by the good old Man at Rome* 'tis certainly hard, I say, that we shou'd have nothing in Return from the *Dæmonists* but Scurrility, Rage, Falshood and Ingratitude. The *Patriot Farmer* is particularly abused for *rending* the Veil of the unhallowed Sanctuary, and exposing to publick View all its latent Horrors! — 'Tis eagerly hoped that the excellent *Farmer* who generously quitted the Plow at this Season of the Year, will demonstrate (notwithstanding the Insolence of the Challenge to him) that the *Saxons*, *Normans* and *Scots*, of *old Days*, had no more *Civil* or *Religious Liberty*, than the *French*, *Spaniards* and *Irish Crocodiles* of the *present*; For doubtless such a Task must be extremely easy to one, who, for eighteen Months past, has been *Wire drawing* the History of his Native Country out of an **OGYGIAN TALE**. This I mention only for the Satisfaction of his Friends and Subscribers: For certainly, the Scribblers who have called his *Candor* and *Veracity* in Question, are below his Notice: The Reply due to them (in this Licentiousness of the Press) lies properly in the Hands of the *Civil Magistrate*.

**F I N I S.**